



The occasion is probably the most solemn and momentous one of the kind that our country will ever witness. We speak with a full consciousness of what we say. If the occasion shall be so improved as to bring about the defeat of Abraham Lincoln and the election of a conservative President, our country will be more flourishing and happy ever again to witness a kindred occasion of such gravity. If not, we will have no country, or at least no country that may witness the spectacle of a free choice of rulers by the people. Let the Chicago Convention act faithfully in this high point. If it fail, the liberties of the American people, if not the hopes of the human race, must fail also; because the hopes of the human race are measurably involved in the liberties of the American people, and because, partly by election and partly by necessity, the good and the wise of the land have made the Chicago Convention their representative in this critical hour of the national existence. A body upon which is thus centred the gaze of an empire and the hopes of mankind cannot fail. It must act conformably to justice and wisdom. It would be galed a right even by the guidance of a higher Providence. It is, under the

guidance of the Providence of God, that we take the following article from the New York Times of the tenth instant.

THE BANISHMENT OF THE CHURCHES. The underground railroad informs us that a number of disloyal citizens of Columbus and Paducah, Ky., with their families, have arrived at Cairo on their way to Canada, having been banished by order of General Grant.

A similar order was applied to certain disloyal citizens of Maryland the other day, by order of Gen. Hunter, but was very promptly countermanded by Gen. Fremont. It is difficult to say whether it was directed toward himself. It is said that a majority of Congress is now opposed to the military power of the Executive, and that Lincoln in such a degree, that if the election of a President were to be held now, he would be chosen. It is said even that distinguished Republican leaders are actually aiming to throw the election into the House, with the view of compelling the adoption of a bill of rights, and to have it referred to a committee of the House, so that it may be voted on before the election of a President.

In verification of our prediction, and as the first fruits of this proclamation, we point to the manifesto of Wade and Davis, which we publish in the Journal of this morning. The Republican composition we foresaw is arising. This manifesto is the thunders in the distance, announcing the gathering storm, which is now to burst upon the guilty head of Abraham Lincoln from the enraged elements of his own party. Godspeed the tempest, and guide it to the commandant, which the rebels and their confederates are so eager to have sounded every day.

Gen. Payne's order of banishment, whether he is to be taken into custody or not, may be the last straw to set them to work. It is said that nothing, or, rather, it is so much the better. The punishment of A. C. is to be inflicted for the military oppression among those they take refuge with. They add to the commandant, which the rebels and their confederates are so eager to have sounded every day.

The Records of the Times are just and forcible. Let them work to their proper effect, if possible, we long to witness a re-enactment of a remark or two of our own.

The General Assembly of Kentucky, when the mounting wave of rebellion first broke upon our shores, declared that "no citizen" should be "impeached on account of his political opinions"; that "no citizen's property" should be "taken or confiscated because of such opinions"; and that "all peaceable citizens" who remained at home and attended to their private business until legally called into the service of the country, should be "entitled to" and should "receive the full" of military oppression among those they take refuge with. They add to the commandant, which the rebels and their confederates are so eager to have sounded every day.

The Records of the Times are just and forcible. Let them work to their proper effect, if possible, we long to witness a re-enactment of a remark or two of our own.

The General Assembly of Kentucky, when the mounting wave of rebellion first broke upon our shores, declared that "no citizen" should be "impeached on account of his political opinions"; that "no citizen's property" should be "taken or confiscated because of such opinions"; and that "all peaceable citizens" who remained at home and attended to their private business until legally called into the service of the country, should be "entitled to" and should "receive the full" of military oppression among those they take refuge with. They add to the commandant, which the rebels and their confederates are so eager to have sounded every day.

It is not, we presume, too late for the Executive to issue his countermanded order in this instance, as he is in General Grant's case, it is not too late to impress the thing that can be conceived to the commandant before the consideration of ordering them into banishment, and military officers who do not understand this lesson should be taught it.

The Records of the Times are just and

forcible. Let them work to their proper effect, if possible, we long to witness a re-enactment of a remark or two of our own.

The General Assembly of Kentucky, when the mounting wave of rebellion first broke upon our shores, declared that "no citizen" should be "impeached on account of his political opinions"; that "no citizen's property" should be "taken or confiscated because of such opinions"; and that "all peaceable citizens" who remained at home and attended to their private business until legally called into the service of the country, should be "entitled to" and should "receive the full" of military oppression among those they take refuge with. They add to the commandant, which the rebels and their confederates are so eager to have sounded every day.

It is not, we presume, too late for the Executive to issue his countermanded order in this instance, as he is in General Grant's case, it is not too late to impress the thing that can be conceived to the commandant before the consideration of ordering them into banishment, and military officers who do not understand this lesson should be taught it.

In the course of the last three or four weeks, however, the military agents of the Government amongst us have arrested a very unusual number of citizens, some of whom, as they themselves allege, are totally ignorant of the charges against them, and all of whom are held in confinement, with the prospect of suffering banishment, indefinite imprisonment, or some other severe punishment, without the privilege of a trial of any description. Several of these citizens, as we are assured, are notoriously conservative Union men, strong, true, self-sacrificing friends of the Union, who are conscious of no offence except that of opposition to Mr. Lincoln, and, if that is an offence, God knows Kentucky is swarming with offenders of the deepest dye, whose thick ranks are thickening daily. We know not if General Burbridge is fully cognizant of the number and character of the recent arrests in our State; but, if he is not, it is clearly his duty to become so, and to apply the proper corrective, which, as we conceive, is a speedy examination into the case of those who have been arrested, with unequivocal directions that his subordinates shall proceed hereafter with greater regard to the settled policy of the Government as well as to the manifest dictate of prudence both of civil and military. Under the practice which seems to have prevailed here for the last few weeks, the energy of our military force in effect has been devoted to concentrating and augmenting the hostile

elements in our State, instead of dispersing and diminishing them; in lieu of driving Adam Johnson out of the State, we have virtually confined ourselves to driving him into his camp, until the same has so far established his Headquarters in our borders, formally claims the command of one half of the Commonwealth under the title of the Department of Southern Kentucky, and orders all citizens non-exempt between the ages of sixteen and forty-five to report for duty as soldiers in the rebellion! Such is the humiliating pass to which we have been brought. Assuredly it is high time for us to cease wasting upon our own undisciplined citizens in their homes, and to attack the enemy in the field. We should quit arousing Unionists and go to fighting rebels. Not merely justice and some policy on the common sense dictates of military prudence require this step. We trust it will be adopted at the apolitical time; and the Conservative Union Committee, representing especially the Old-line Whigs, members of the country, has publicly invited Conservative Union men everywhere to assemble under its auspices, and confer respecting the fitted men to lead us in the work of restoring the Republic from the grasp of the basing and baseless revolutionaries in power. We hope this invitation will be widely accepted. It is addressed to "all citizens of the United States, who believe in the paramount necessity of abandoning conflict, to secure the election of a new administration, that will re-annul the government, save the country from financial ruin, and perpetuate our constitutional liberties." Surely there cannot be too many of such citizens at Chicago. All are invited, and all who attend will be heartily welcomed. We trust earnestly that thousands of them from all quarters of the Republic will attend.

The occasion is probably the most solemn and momentous one of the kind that our country will ever witness. We speak with a full consciousness of what we say. If the occasion shall be so improved as to bring about the defeat of Abraham Lincoln and the election of a conservative President, our country will be more flourishing and happy ever again to witness a kindred occasion of such gravity. If not, we will have no country, or at least no country that may witness the spectacle of a free choice of rulers by the people. Let the Chicago Convention act faithfully in this high point. If it fail, the liberties of the American people, if not the hopes of the human race, must fail also; because the hopes of the human race are measurably involved in the liberties of the American people, and because, partly by election and partly by necessity, the good and the wise of the land have made the Chicago Convention their representative in this critical hour of the national existence. A body upon which is thus centred the gaze of an empire and the hopes of mankind cannot fail. It must act conformably to justice and wisdom. It would be galed a right even by the guidance of a higher Providence. It is, under the

guidance of the Providence of God, that we take

the following article from the New York Times of the tenth instant.

THE BANISHMENT OF THE CHURCHES. The underground railroad informs us that a number of disloyal citizens of Columbus and Paducah, Ky., with their families, have arrived at Cairo on their way to Canada, having been banished by order of General Grant.

A similar order was applied to certain disloyal citizens of Maryland the other day, by order of Gen. Hunter, but was very promptly countermanded by Gen. Fremont. It is difficult to say whether it was directed toward himself. It is said that a majority of Congress is now opposed to the military power of the Executive, and that Lincoln in such a degree, that if the election of a President were to be held now, he would be chosen. It is said even that distinguished Republican leaders are actually aiming to throw the election into the House, with the view of compelling the adoption of a bill of rights, and to have it referred to a committee of the House, so that it may be voted on before the election of a President.

In verification of our prediction, and as the first fruits of this proclamation, we point to the manifesto of Wade and Davis, which we publish in the Journal of this morning. The Republican composition we foresaw is arising. This manifesto is the thunders in the distance, announcing the gathering storm, which is now to burst upon the guilty head of Abraham Lincoln from the enraged elements of his own party. Godspeed the tempest, and guide it to the commandant, which the rebels and their confederates are so eager to have sounded every day.

It is not, we presume, too late for the Executive to issue his countermanded order in this instance, as he is in General Grant's case, it is not too late to impress the thing that can be conceived to the commandant before the consideration of ordering them into banishment, and military officers who do not understand this lesson should be taught it.

The Records of the Times are just and

forcible. Let them work to their proper effect, if possible, we long to witness a re-enactment of a remark or two of our own.

The General Assembly of Kentucky, when the mounting wave of rebellion first broke upon our shores, declared that "no citizen" should be "impeached on account of his political opinions"; that "no citizen's property" should be "taken or confiscated because of such opinions"; and that "all peaceable citizens" who remained at home and attended to their private business until legally called into the service of the country, should be "entitled to" and should "receive the full" of military oppression among those they take refuge with. They add to the commandant, which the rebels and their confederates are so eager to have sounded every day.

It is not, we presume, too late for the Executive to issue his countermanded order in this instance, as he is in General Grant's case, it is not too late to impress the thing that can be conceived to the commandant before the consideration of ordering them into banishment, and military officers who do not understand this lesson should be taught it.

The Records of the Times are just and

forcible. Let them work to their proper effect, if possible, we long to witness a re-enactment of a remark or two of our own.

The General Assembly of Kentucky, when the mounting wave of rebellion first broke upon our shores, declared that "no citizen" should be "impeached on account of his political opinions"; that "no citizen's property" should be "taken or confiscated because of such opinions"; and that "all peaceable citizens" who remained at home and attended to their private business until legally called into the service of the country, should be "entitled to" and should "receive the full" of military oppression among those they take refuge with. They add to the commandant, which the rebels and their confederates are so eager to have sounded every day.

It is not, we presume, too late for the Executive to issue his countermanded order in this instance, as he is in General Grant's case, it is not too late to impress the thing that can be conceived to the commandant before the consideration of ordering them into banishment, and military officers who do not understand this lesson should be taught it.

The Records of the Times are just and

forcible. Let them work to their proper effect, if possible, we long to witness a re-enactment of a remark or two of our own.

The General Assembly of Kentucky, when the mounting wave of rebellion first broke upon our shores, declared that "no citizen" should be "impeached on account of his political opinions"; that "no citizen's property" should be "taken or confiscated because of such opinions"; and that "all peaceable citizens" who remained at home and attended to their private business until legally called into the service of the country, should be "entitled to" and should "receive the full" of military oppression among those they take refuge with. They add to the commandant, which the rebels and their confederates are so eager to have sounded every day.

It is not, we presume, too late for the Executive to issue his countermanded order in this instance, as he is in General Grant's case, it is not too late to impress the thing that can be conceived to the commandant before the consideration of ordering them into banishment, and military officers who do not understand this lesson should be taught it.

The Records of the Times are just and

forcible. Let them work to their proper effect, if possible, we long to witness a re-enactment of a remark or two of our own.

The General Assembly of Kentucky, when the mounting wave of rebellion first broke upon our shores, declared that "no citizen" should be "impeached on account of his political opinions"; that "no citizen's property" should be "taken or confiscated because of such opinions"; and that "all peaceable citizens" who remained at home and attended to their private business until legally called into the service of the country, should be "entitled to" and should "receive the full" of military oppression among those they take refuge with. They add to the commandant, which the rebels and their confederates are so eager to have sounded every day.

It is not, we presume, too late for the Executive to issue his countermanded order in this instance, as he is in General Grant's case, it is not too late to impress the thing that can be conceived to the commandant before the consideration of ordering them into banishment, and military officers who do not understand this lesson should be taught it.

The Records of the Times are just and

forcible. Let them work to their proper effect, if possible, we long to witness a re-enactment of a remark or two of our own.

The General Assembly of Kentucky, when the mounting wave of rebellion first broke upon our shores, declared that "no citizen" should be "impeached on account of his political opinions"; that "no citizen's property" should be "taken or confiscated because of such opinions"; and that "all peaceable citizens" who remained at home and attended to their private business until legally called into the service of the country, should be "entitled to" and should "receive the full" of military oppression among those they take refuge with. They add to the commandant, which the rebels and their confederates are so eager to have sounded every day.

It is not, we presume, too late for the Executive to issue his countermanded order in this instance, as he is in General Grant's case, it is not too late to impress the thing that can be conceived to the commandant before the consideration of ordering them into banishment, and military officers who do not understand this lesson should be taught it.

The Records of the Times are just and

forcible. Let them work to their proper effect, if possible, we long to witness a re-enactment of a remark or two of our own.

The General Assembly of Kentucky, when the mounting wave of rebellion first broke upon our shores, declared that "no citizen" should be "impeached on account of his political opinions"; that "no citizen's property" should be "taken or confiscated because of such opinions"; and that "all peaceable citizens" who remained at home and attended to their private business until legally called into the service of the country, should be "entitled to" and should "receive the full" of military oppression among those they take refuge with. They add to the commandant, which the rebels and their confederates are so eager to have sounded every day.

It is not, we presume, too late for the Executive to issue his countermanded order in this instance, as he is in General Grant's case, it is not too late to impress the thing that can be conceived to the commandant before the consideration of ordering them into banishment, and military officers who do not understand this lesson should be taught it.

The Records of the Times are just and

forcible. Let them work to their proper effect, if possible, we long to witness a re-enactment of a remark or two of our own.

The General Assembly of Kentucky, when the mounting wave of rebellion first broke upon our shores, declared that "no citizen" should be "impeached on account of his political opinions"; that "no citizen's property" should be "taken or confiscated because of such opinions"; and that "all peaceable citizens" who remained at home and attended to their private business until legally called into the service of the country, should be "entitled to" and should "receive the full" of military oppression among those they take refuge with. They add to the commandant, which the rebels and their confederates are so eager to have sounded every day.

It is not, we presume, too late for the Executive to issue his countermanded order in this instance, as he is in General Grant's case, it is not too late to impress the thing that can be conceived to the commandant before the consideration of ordering them into banishment, and military officers who do not understand this lesson should be taught it.

The Records of the Times are just and

forcible. Let them work to their proper effect, if possible, we long to witness a re-enactment of a remark or two of our own.

The General Assembly of Kentucky, when the mounting wave of rebellion first broke upon our shores, declared that "no citizen" should be "impeached on account of his political opinions"; that "no citizen's property" should be "taken or confiscated because of such opinions"; and that "all peaceable citizens" who remained at home and attended to their private business until legally called into the service of the country, should be "entitled to" and should "receive the full" of military oppression among those they take refuge with. They add to the commandant, which the rebels and their confederates are so eager to have sounded every day.

It is not, we presume, too late for the Executive to issue his countermanded order in this instance, as he is in General Grant's case, it is not too late to impress the thing that can be conceived to the commandant before the consideration of ordering them into banishment, and military officers who do not understand this lesson should be taught it.

The Records of the Times are just and

forcible. Let them work to their proper effect, if possible, we long to witness a re-enactment of a remark or two of our own.

The General Assembly of Kentucky, when the mounting wave of rebellion first broke upon our shores, declared that "no citizen" should be "impeached on account of his political opinions"; that "no citizen's property" should be "taken or confiscated because of such opinions"; and that "all peaceable citizens" who remained at home and attended to their private business until legally called into the service of the country, should be "entitled to" and should "receive the full" of military oppression among those they take refuge with. They add to the commandant, which the rebels and their confederates are so eager to have sounded every day.

It is not, we presume, too late for the Executive to issue his countermanded order in this instance, as he is in General Grant's case, it is not too late to impress the thing that can be conceived to the commandant before the consideration of ordering them into banishment, and military officers who do not understand this lesson should be taught it.

The Records of the Times are just and

forcible. Let them work to their proper effect, if possible, we long to witness a re-enactment of a remark or two of our own.

The General Assembly of Kentucky, when the mounting wave of rebellion first broke upon our shores, declared that "no citizen" should be "impeached on account of his political opinions"; that "no citizen's property" should be "taken or confiscated because of such opinions"; and that "all peaceable citizens" who remained at home and attended to their private business until legally called into the service of the country, should be "entitled to" and should "receive the full" of military oppression among those they take refuge with. They add to the commandant, which the rebels and their confederates are so eager to have sounded every day.

It is not, we presume, too late for the Executive to issue his countermanded order in this instance, as he is in General Grant's case, it is not too late to impress the thing that can be conceived to the commandant before the consideration of ordering them into banishment, and military officers who do not understand this lesson should be taught it.

The Records of the Times are just and

forcible. Let them work to their proper effect, if possible, we long to witness a re-enactment of a remark or two of our own.

The General Assembly of Kentucky, when the mounting wave of rebellion first broke upon our shores, declared that "no citizen" should be "impeached on account of his political opinions"; that "no citizen's property" should be "taken or confiscated because of such opinions"; and that "all peaceable citizens" who remained at home and attended to their private business until legally called into the service of

MONDAY, AUGUST 15, 3 A. M.

**TO OUR AGENTS AND WEEKLY SUBSCRIBERS.**—In consequence of the continued advance of everything connected with the publishing of our paper, we can take no more subscriptions to our Weekly at club rates. We must have \$30 for each and every subscriber.

**BUSHWHACKERS TO BE TRIED.**—George Cook, Joshua Cook, Wm. Goodpasture, and Thomas J. Goodpasture, sometime in January last were captured in Morgan county, Kentucky, by a detachment of the 45th Kentucky mounted infantry, and brought to this city and confined in the military prison, charged with bushwhacking and murder. W. H. Mitchell, a notorious guerrilla and highway robber, was made a prisoner in Fairfield, Kentucky, in the month of May last. He had been confined in the Military Prison of Louisville since his trial. The five desperades will be sent to Boston to-day to be tried by the Military commission now in session in that city. We understand that the evidence in regard to the charges preferred against them is very clear, and no doubt, when the facts are elicited before the court, the guilt of the parties will be established as conclusive.

**THE OLD 32D.**—The gallant old 32d Indiana volunteers arrived in this city from the front on Saturday night, and yesterday morning over the Louisville railroad for Indianapolis, to be mustered out of the service. No regiment during this war has seen more hardships, fought more gallantly, and won more honor than Indiana's 32d. The organization returns from the front dominated in rank, and with banners soiled and torn; yet each missing form was a hero sacrificed for a glorious cause, each slain upon the once bright scenes of a mask of heroism, of bravery and honor. Faithfully cherish the memory of the fallen brave, and nobly, proudly, guard the war-worn battle-flags. The one did defending the honor of the other, and the other remains a proud monument of their daring and noble sacrifice. When the historian shall chronicle facts in relation to the service performed by the different regiments participating in this war, none will have a fairer, brighter record than the German 32d Indiana.

**BUSHWHACKERS IN CARROLL COUNTY.**—Messrs. Clegg, in Tuesday of last week, twelve bushwhackers were seen in Carroll county, about twelve miles northeast of Carrollton. They had gone to the house of the widow Mitchell, and required her to give them dinner. While they were there, some fifteen or twenty citizens gathered together and approached the house, and when seen by bushwhackers, and unfortunately shot Mrs. Jake Calvert in the hand, and little child had two of his fingers shot off. A Mr. Dugan, whom the bushwhackers had as a prisoner, after the firing, in attempting to escape, and the others (the citizens), was shot dead, through mistake, by his own side. The citizens then retreated, and were pursued, in the direction of Mr. Stephen Mitchell's house.

The citizens were pursued to the timber, when the bushwhackers returned and burned Stephen Mitchell's house with all its contents. Mrs. Mitchell, in attempting to make her escape, was shot, the ball taking effect in the shoulder, and coming out on the back. It is thought the wound, though a severe one, will not prove mortal. At last account, it was thought he would recover. Several of the citizens were wounded. It is not known whether any of the bushwhackers were hurt. They made their way up into Ray county.

**DAIRY SHOW.**—We are to have a carnival of amusement this week, commencing this afternoon, in the entertainments of this celebrated exhibition. The great humorist has been electricizing the people of Cincinnati and Indianapolis with a series of his innumerable attractions, and now makes an erratic tour to this city for one week, having transported the personal and material of his vast establishment by special train from Indianapolis last evening. Every afternoon at 3, and every night at 8, the indefatigable Dan Rice will regale a mass-mingling of spectators with his merry commentaries, and with the innumerable attractions of his "Great Show." The wonderful blind horse, Excelsior, Jr., and the Educated Mules, etc., will be introduced at each and every exhibition, and will have a combination of attractions, interesting to all, that can be found in any city. The ground selected for the exhibition is on the corner of Second and Gray streets.

**HYDRAULIC FOUNDRY AND MACHINE-SHOP.**—Northeast corner Washington and Floyd sts., Cincinnati.

**GEORGE PATTON, GRAIN DEALER.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANT.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAID FOR SALE.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

**ONE PINT OF HONEY.**—1140 Fourth street, between Main and River, Louisville, Ky.

## LOUISVILLE JOURNAL

For the Louisville Sunday Journal

JOHN JENKINS

DA. A. N. NORTHERN.

John Jenkins was a honest little man, clerk in a small dry goods establishment in the city of Louisville. He had snatched behind the counter, contriving to display immaculate shirt fronts, and irreproachable broad-cloth, on the most iniquitous little shelves, for twenty years past.

He had dropped into a small clerkship on his first coming up to town, as if that hole in the "puzzle" of life we only waiting till the player, Fortune, should fit him to it to be permanently filled, as in on change on the board, "had that usually tickle goddess over alter his position."

Other for auto-creators, from the country, had become substantial business men, and heads of families. Some had sunk below the noise of the well-heeled, into the hideous pool of debauchery, that underlies the glittering surface of city life, and engulfs many a mother's darling.

John viewed the forms with cheerful admiration, and the latter with sincere pity, for, though he had not realized the bright anticipations of his youth, he was contented because he was neither envious nor malicious.

But years, which sometimes spare the heart, never spare the person, and John's once graceful little figure—now almost ascetic in its rounded proportions—gave but to faithful evidence of the approach of old age. Moreover, although he faintly imagined he could, by carefully hushing his side locks over the top of his head, conceal his baldness, "all the world" might see that under 'Tunc's frosty breath, the little man's hair was fast disappearing, like leaves in Autumn.

I have said John was not envious, yet in direct contradiction of this assertion, I am about to relate an adventure which baffle him, in consequence of indulgence in this very passion, of which I have declared him guilty. This my sound paradoxical, but is any character at all times consistent with itself?

And old classmate, who, from the beginning, had been one of the wealthiest and most influential merchants in the city, seized by a strange yearning to revive the associations and link over the exploits of his youth, invited John to spend a social evening with him at his home. John's good nature would not allow him to refuse the invitation, though, in his secret heart, he could not help feeling that it came rather "late in the day."

Mr. Bent's establishment was not only costly and comfortable, but elegant. As John entered the drawing-room, he was almost blinded by the blaze of light from a brilliant chandelier. His feet sank into the soft tuft of a carpet glowing with gorgeous hues; his robed figure, at every step, was reflected by a splendid mirror; he seated himself upon a luxuriant sofa and gazed around upon costly pictures and statuary. To say the truth, John did not feel quite at home amid these elegant surroundings; he was soon set at ease, however, by the hearty grasp of the hand and cordial salutation of his old schoolfellow. Moreover, he was patronizingly entertained by Mrs. Bent, his evident admirer of all he saw around him having so gratified her vanity as to insult him into her good graces immutably. Miss Bent sang for him, and Mr. Bent, Jr., condescended to be quite affectionate in his presence, and—though John did not see it—something at his expense. His friend, to be sure, looked old—a good deal older than John—was worn, too, and abraded, and though his countenance brightened as they indulged in reminiscences of their school days, John could not fail to perceive that his habitual expression was not a happy one, and even he, charitable as he always was, was forced, reluctantly, to conclude that his friend must be of a morose disposition. How, otherwise, could a man be disengaged in such an asylum? Late in the evening John, tearing himself away from the warm, bright parlor, stepped into the cold darkness, and on to the slippery pavement. He glanced up at the glowing windows, sighed, shivered, and jerking up his coat collar, had turned toward his lodgings as fast as his figure could be expected to move. Letting himself in with his night-key, he stumbled along the passage and up the narrow stair-case, to his own room, upstairs, on his way a coat-scuttle that had been (very appropriately) left upon the landing, ready to discharge its contents upon the lower extremities of the first unlucky wight who should pass that way.

The dreariness of his cold, dark, solitary room struck into his soul, contrasted as it was with the light, warmth, and cheerfulness of the one he had just left, and moved even the mild-temper'd John to bitter ejaculations—to say the last—not pious, as he stumbled over a chair, and then a table, and catching his foot in a hole in the carpet, had nearly fallen on his nose, in his attempt to reach his match-case. In his impatience, several matches were struck without igniting, and several more were consumed before he could find his candle-stick, though it was in its usual place—John was the first of order—but the impatient little man proved the truth of the saying, "Haste makes waste." At length, when he had succeeded in lighting his candle, the irritation of his feeling was rather increased than soothed by the new light which it made of bare walls, faded carpet, tightly twisted curtain, and gaudy, unfeeling bad-cove. A few coils smouldered in the grate; he looked around for his seal, for he felt chilled to the bone, when, not finding it, he suddenly remembred his nightly allowance had not been brought up before he went out, and that he had given an order for it to be left at his door. With that remembrance came the appalling conviction that his (John's) coal-cashbox was at that moment lying at the foot of the stairs, with the coal scattered from the top to the bottom step. Catching up the candle he rushed out into the passage, and grasping the halberd with one hand, he slipped, slid, and crunched his way down to the hall below. There, seizing the unconscious-entail with an angry jerk, he began his toilsome ascent. With wrist bands pushed back, and numerous snorts and puffs and ejaculations, he laboriously picked up the largest coals and threw them into the scuttle, and when tired and beginning with smit, he reached the top step, he found, to his increased annoyance, that he should be obliged to go back for his candle, which he had left at the foot of the stairs.

Finding himself at length in the passage above, with both candle and scuttle, he began to comfort himself with the thought that now his laborers were neatly set, and was moving toward his own door, when he was suddenly transfixed with the words, "Who's there? What do you want?" hollowed forth in a stentorian voice, which voice was immediately followed by the appearance of a hideous visage, and a villainous looking pistol, in a slightly opened door just before him.

"Because," replied he, the honest arose, seeming to burst from his lips spontaneously, "I am not rich and influential, like Bentons." "If you were rich and influential, what then?"

"Then I should be happy."

"Does he look like a happy man?"

John, as he heard his own son's face, felt obliged to admit that he did not. Said he:

"He has lost his whole life to the accumulation of wealth, and his labor have been crowned with success. He has every luxury that money can purchase—a splendid home, adorned by costly works of art—a glittering equipage, and opulent train of servants—but having attained these objects of his youthful ambition so gradually to enjoy their ephemeral and only real charm—nearly and failing to find in them the pleasure he had anticipated, he assumed his disappointment not in the most trying nature of the objects themselves, but to the fact that they are higher bounds in the social ladder still to be climbed, which were hidden from his sight until he had attained his present eminence.

"By thunder, Jenkins, is that you?" exclaimed the gentleman of the airy costume. "You make as much noise as a coach-and-six. What on earth were you doing?"

"Nothing," said John, hesitatingly— "I've been out spending the evening, and have just returned."

"Learned from visiting in company with a scuttle and a candle. You must have been visiting a chimney sweep, then, from the appearance of your hands and face."

With this the facetious gentleman closed his door, and John made another and finally suc-

cessful effort to reach his own room, more in time than he had been in ten years.

His wakful neighbor was not only the acknowledged wit of the house, but was a certain emblem in John's attention to a certain spinner toward whom John himself had, for some time, cast admiring glances, and the sensitive man well knew that before too of next day, his neighbor's noturne of late would be published to the whole heuse, spinster included. Having finally kindled a fire and seated his hands, he drew a chair in front of the now glowing grate, and sat down to warm himself and think. First his imagination, then his memory, with recitations of the famous general's description of his bugle-manned person, but as bright, by the association of contrasts, his mind turned to the comfort, ease, and luxury enjoyed by his friend Bentons. "A'nt," thought he, "why is Bentons so much more highly blessed than I? Is he a better man, that riches, and a charming family are his, while poverty, insufficiency, and a solitary life are my portion?"

"Cousin—not my dear friend!" replied a hand and musical voice near him. "There is not a more deserving man alive than yourself. He was neither envious nor malicious. But years, which sometimes spare the heart, never spare the person, and John's once graceful little figure—now almost ascetic in its rounded proportions—gave but to faithful evidence of the approach of old age. Moreover, although he faintly imagined he could, by carefully hushing his side locks over the top of his head, conceal his baldness, "all the world" might see that under 'Tunc's frosty breath, the little man's hair was fast disappearing, like leaves in Autumn.

I have said John was not envious, yet in direct contradiction of this assertion, I am about to relate an adventure which baffle him, in consequence of indulgence in this very passion, of which I have declared him guilty. This my sound paradoxical, but is any character at all times consistent with itself?

And old classmate, who, from the beginning, had been one of the wealthiest and most influential merchants in the city, seized by a strange yearning to revive the associations and link over the exploits of his youth, invited John to spend a social evening with him at his home. John's good nature would not allow him to refuse the invitation, though, in his secret heart, he could not help feeling that it came rather "late in the day."

"My dear friend, I am truly distressed by your unhappiness, though I do not at all wonder at it. I am only astonished that a man who your sagacity should have remained so long contented with a situation in life so unworthy of him." John had never before been complimented on his sagacity, and, in common with the rest of mankind, he was most delighted to hear attributed to him a quality of which he had himself denied the possession; he consequently revealed by a smile of satisfaction the pleasure which his visitor's words informed him, while the gentleman continued: "You are as shrewd as Bentons—as faithful and as attentive to business. What is it, then, that you are not?"

"My dear friend, I am truly distressed by your unhappiness, though I do not at all wonder at it. I am only astonished that a man who your sagacity should have remained so long contented with a situation in life so unworthy of him." John had never before been complimented on his sagacity, and, in common with the rest of mankind, he was most delighted to hear attributed to him a quality of which he had himself denied the possession; he consequently revealed by a smile of satisfaction the pleasure which his visitor's words informed him, while the gentleman continued: "You are as shrewd as Bentons—as faithful and as attentive to business. What is it, then, that you are not?"

"My dear friend, I am truly distressed by your unhappiness, though I do not at all wonder at it. I am only astonished that a man who your sagacity should have remained so long contented with a situation in life so unworthy of him." John had never before been complimented on his sagacity, and, in common with the rest of mankind, he was most delighted to hear attributed to him a quality of which he had himself denied the possession; he consequently revealed by a smile of satisfaction the pleasure which his visitor's words informed him, while the gentleman continued: "You are as shrewd as Bentons—as faithful and as attentive to business. What is it, then, that you are not?"

"My dear friend, I am truly distressed by your unhappiness, though I do not at all wonder at it. I am only astonished that a man who your sagacity should have remained so long contented with a situation in life so unworthy of him." John had never before been complimented on his sagacity, and, in common with the rest of mankind, he was most delighted to hear attributed to him a quality of which he had himself denied the possession; he consequently revealed by a smile of satisfaction the pleasure which his visitor's words informed him, while the gentleman continued: "You are as shrewd as Bentons—as faithful and as attentive to business. What is it, then, that you are not?"

"My dear friend, I am truly distressed by your unhappiness, though I do not at all wonder at it. I am only astonished that a man who your sagacity should have remained so long contented with a situation in life so unworthy of him." John had never before been complimented on his sagacity, and, in common with the rest of mankind, he was most delighted to hear attributed to him a quality of which he had himself denied the possession; he consequently revealed by a smile of satisfaction the pleasure which his visitor's words informed him, while the gentleman continued: "You are as shrewd as Bentons—as faithful and as attentive to business. What is it, then, that you are not?"

"My dear friend, I am truly distressed by your unhappiness, though I do not at all wonder at it. I am only astonished that a man who your sagacity should have remained so long contented with a situation in life so unworthy of him." John had never before been complimented on his sagacity, and, in common with the rest of mankind, he was most delighted to hear attributed to him a quality of which he had himself denied the possession; he consequently revealed by a smile of satisfaction the pleasure which his visitor's words informed him, while the gentleman continued: "You are as shrewd as Bentons—as faithful and as attentive to business. What is it, then, that you are not?"

"My dear friend, I am truly distressed by your unhappiness, though I do not at all wonder at it. I am only astonished that a man who your sagacity should have remained so long contented with a situation in life so unworthy of him." John had never before been complimented on his sagacity, and, in common with the rest of mankind, he was most delighted to hear attributed to him a quality of which he had himself denied the possession; he consequently revealed by a smile of satisfaction the pleasure which his visitor's words informed him, while the gentleman continued: "You are as shrewd as Bentons—as faithful and as attentive to business. What is it, then, that you are not?"

"My dear friend, I am truly distressed by your unhappiness, though I do not at all wonder at it. I am only astonished that a man who your sagacity should have remained so long contented with a situation in life so unworthy of him." John had never before been complimented on his sagacity, and, in common with the rest of mankind, he was most delighted to hear attributed to him a quality of which he had himself denied the possession; he consequently revealed by a smile of satisfaction the pleasure which his visitor's words informed him, while the gentleman continued: "You are as shrewd as Bentons—as faithful and as attentive to business. What is it, then, that you are not?"

"My dear friend, I am truly distressed by your unhappiness, though I do not at all wonder at it. I am only astonished that a man who your sagacity should have remained so long contented with a situation in life so unworthy of him." John had never before been complimented on his sagacity, and, in common with the rest of mankind, he was most delighted to hear attributed to him a quality of which he had himself denied the possession; he consequently revealed by a smile of satisfaction the pleasure which his visitor's words informed him, while the gentleman continued: "You are as shrewd as Bentons—as faithful and as attentive to business. What is it, then, that you are not?"

"My dear friend, I am truly distressed by your unhappiness, though I do not at all wonder at it. I am only astonished that a man who your sagacity should have remained so long contented with a situation in life so unworthy of him." John had never before been complimented on his sagacity, and, in common with the rest of mankind, he was most delighted to hear attributed to him a quality of which he had himself denied the possession; he consequently revealed by a smile of satisfaction the pleasure which his visitor's words informed him, while the gentleman continued: "You are as shrewd as Bentons—as faithful and as attentive to business. What is it, then, that you are not?"

"My dear friend, I am truly distressed by your unhappiness, though I do not at all wonder at it. I am only astonished that a man who your sagacity should have remained so long contented with a situation in life so unworthy of him." John had never before been complimented on his sagacity, and, in common with the rest of mankind, he was most delighted to hear attributed to him a quality of which he had himself denied the possession; he consequently revealed by a smile of satisfaction the pleasure which his visitor's words informed him, while the gentleman continued: "You are as shrewd as Bentons—as faithful and as attentive to business. What is it, then, that you are not?"

"My dear friend, I am truly distressed by your unhappiness, though I do not at all wonder at it. I am only astonished that a man who your sagacity should have remained so long contented with a situation in life so unworthy of him." John had never before been complimented on his sagacity, and, in common with the rest of mankind, he was most delighted to hear attributed to him a quality of which he had himself denied the possession; he consequently revealed by a smile of satisfaction the pleasure which his visitor's words informed him, while the gentleman continued: "You are as shrewd as Bentons—as faithful and as attentive to business. What is it, then, that you are not?"

"My dear friend, I am truly distressed by your unhappiness, though I do not at all wonder at it. I am only astonished that a man who your sagacity should have remained so long contented with a situation in life so unworthy of him." John had never before been complimented on his sagacity, and, in common with the rest of mankind, he was most delighted to hear attributed to him a quality of which he had himself denied the possession; he consequently revealed by a smile of satisfaction the pleasure which his visitor's words informed him, while the gentleman continued: "You are as shrewd as Bentons—as faithful and as attentive to business. What is it, then, that you are not?"

"My dear friend, I am truly distressed by your unhappiness, though I do not at all wonder at it. I am only astonished that a man who your sagacity should have remained so long contented with a situation in life so unworthy of him." John had never before been complimented on his sagacity, and, in common with the rest of mankind, he was most delighted to hear attributed to him a quality of which he had himself denied the possession; he consequently revealed by a smile of satisfaction the pleasure which his visitor's words informed him, while the gentleman continued: "You are as shrewd as Bentons—as faithful and as attentive to business. What is it, then, that you are not?"

"My dear friend, I am truly distressed by your unhappiness, though I do not at all wonder at it. I am only astonished that a man who your sagacity should have remained so long contented with a situation in life so unworthy of him." John had never before been complimented on his sagacity, and, in common with the rest of mankind, he was most delighted to hear attributed to him a quality of which he had himself denied the possession; he consequently revealed by a smile of satisfaction the pleasure which his visitor's words informed him, while the gentleman continued: "You are as shrewd as Bentons—as faithful and as attentive to business. What is it, then, that you are not?"

"My dear friend, I am truly distressed by your unhappiness, though I do not at all wonder at it. I am only astonished that a man who your sagacity should have remained so long contented with a situation in life so unworthy of him." John had never before been complimented on his sagacity, and, in common with the rest of mankind, he was most delighted to hear attributed to him a quality of which he had himself denied the possession; he consequently revealed by a smile of satisfaction the pleasure which his visitor's words informed him, while the gentleman continued: "You are as shrewd as Bentons—as faithful and as attentive to business. What is it, then, that you are not?"

"My dear friend, I am truly distressed by your unhappiness, though I do not at all wonder at it. I am only astonished that a man who your sagacity should have remained so long contented with a situation in life so unworthy of him." John had never before been complimented on his sagacity, and, in common with the rest of mankind, he was most delighted to hear attributed to him a quality of which he had himself denied the possession; he consequently revealed by a smile of satisfaction the pleasure which his visitor's words informed him, while the gentleman continued: "You are as shrewd as Bentons—as faithful and as attentive to business. What is it, then, that you are not?"

"My dear friend, I am truly distressed by your unhappiness, though I do not at all wonder at it. I am only astonished that a man who your sagacity should have remained so long contented with a situation in life so unworthy of him." John had never before been complimented on his sagacity, and, in common with the rest of mankind, he was most delighted to hear attributed to him a quality of which he had himself denied the possession; he consequently revealed by a smile of satisfaction the pleasure which his visitor's words informed him, while the gentleman continued: "You are as shrewd as Bentons—as faithful and as attentive to business. What is it, then, that you are not?"

"My dear friend, I am truly distressed by your unhappiness, though I do not at all wonder at it. I am only astonished that a man who your sagacity should have remained so long contented with a situation in life so unworthy of him." John had never before been complimented on his sagacity, and, in common with the rest of mankind, he was most delighted to hear attributed to him a quality of which he had himself denied the possession; he consequently revealed by a smile of satisfaction the pleasure which his visitor's words informed him, while the gentleman continued: "You are as shrewd as Bentons—as faithful and as attentive to business. What is it, then, that you are not?"

"My dear friend, I am truly distressed by your unhappiness, though I do not at all wonder at it. I am only astonished that a man who your sagacity should have remained so long contented with a situation in life so unworthy of him." John had never before been complimented on his sagacity, and, in common with the rest of mankind, he was most delighted to hear attributed to him a quality of which he had himself denied the possession; he consequently revealed by a smile of satisfaction the pleasure which his visitor's words informed him, while the gentleman continued: "You are as shrewd as Bentons—as faithful and as attentive to business. What is it, then, that you are not?"

"My dear friend, I am truly distressed by your unhappiness, though I do not at all wonder at it. I am only astonished that a man who your sagacity should have remained so long contented with a situation in life so unworthy of him." John had never before been complimented on his sagacity, and, in common with the rest of mankind, he was most delighted to hear attributed to him a quality of which he had himself denied the possession; he consequently revealed by a smile of satisfaction the pleasure which his visitor's words informed him, while the gentleman continued: "You are as shrewd as Bentons—as faithful and as attentive to business. What is it, then, that you are not?"

"My dear friend, I am truly distressed by your unhappiness, though I do not at all wonder at it. I am only astonished that a man who your sagacity should have remained so long contented with a situation in life so unworthy of him." John had never before been complimented on his sagacity, and, in common with the rest of mankind, he was most delighted to hear attributed to him a quality of which he had himself denied the possession; he consequently revealed by a smile of satisfaction the pleasure which his visitor's words informed him, while the gentleman continued: "You are as shrewd as Bentons—as faithful and as attentive to business. What is it, then, that you are not?"

"My dear friend, I am truly distressed by your unhappiness, though I do not at all wonder at it. I am only astonished that a man who your sagacity should have remained so long contented with a situation in life so unworthy of him." John had never before been complimented on his sagacity, and, in common with the rest of mankind, he was most delighted to hear attributed to him a quality of which he had himself denied the possession; he consequently revealed by a smile of satisfaction the pleasure which his visitor's words informed him, while the gentleman continued: "You are as shrewd as Bentons—as faithful and as attentive to business. What is it, then, that you are not?"

"My dear friend, I am truly distressed by your unhappiness, though I do not at all wonder at it. I am only astonished that a man who your sagacity should have remained so long contented with a situation in life so unworthy of him." John had never before been complimented on his sagacity, and, in common with the rest of mankind, he was most delighted to hear attributed to him a quality of which he had himself denied the possession; he consequently revealed by a smile of satisfaction the pleasure which his visitor's words informed him, while the gentleman continued: "You are as shrewd as Bentons—as faithful and as attentive to business. What is it, then, that you are not?"

"My dear friend, I am truly distressed by your unhappiness, though I do not at all wonder at it. I am only astonished that a man who your sagacity should have remained so long contented with a situation in life so unworthy of him." John had never before been complimented on his sagacity, and, in common with the rest of mankind, he was most delighted to hear attributed to him a quality of which he had himself denied the possession; he consequently revealed by a smile of satisfaction the pleasure which his visitor's words informed him, while the gentleman continued: "You are as shrewd as Bentons—as faithful and as attentive to business. What is it, then, that you are not?"

"My dear friend, I am truly distressed by your unhappiness,